NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES
3 3433 08252831 0

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

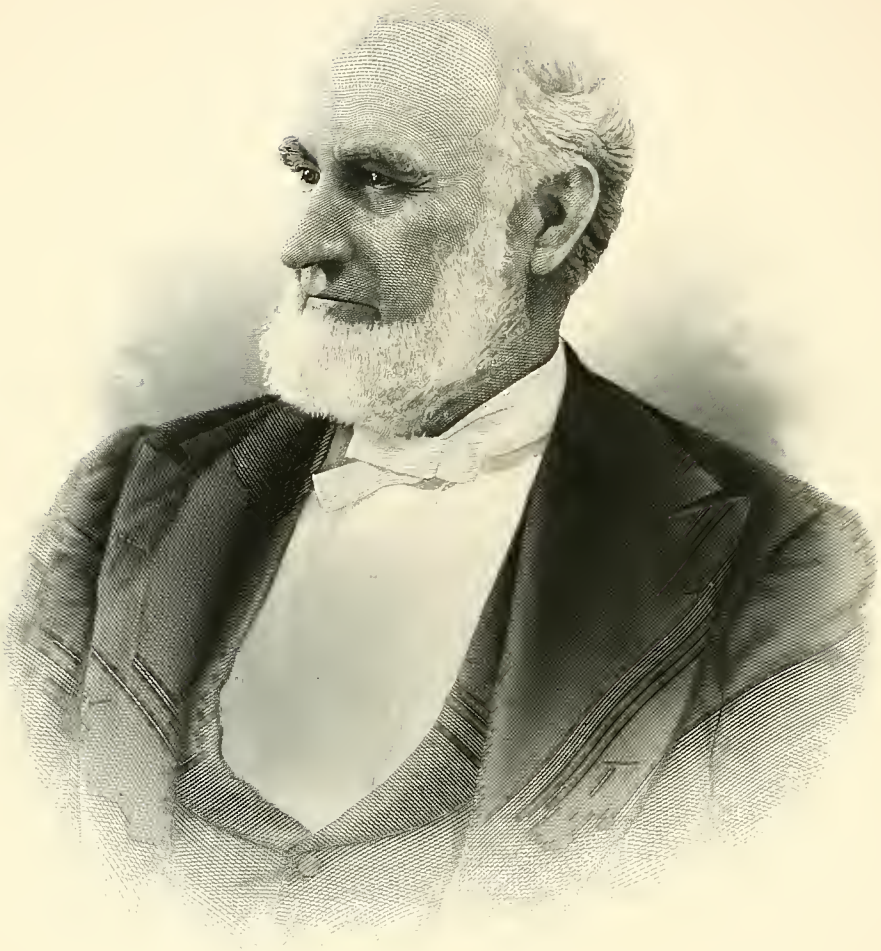
LEWIS F. WATSON.

JANUARY 31, 1891.

(Watson)
AN
U.S. P.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2008 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/memorialaddresse00unit20



HON. LEWIS F. WATSON.

Bierce, Engraving & Printing

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

LEWIS F. WATSON,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM PENNSYLVANIA,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1891.

14376

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
P 182450
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
1907

CONCURRENT RESOLUTION TO PRINT THE EULOGIES UPON LEWIS F. WATSON.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late LEWIS F. WATSON, a Representative in the Fifty-first Congress from the State of Pennsylvania, twelve thousand copies; of which three thousand copies shall be for the use of the Senate and nine thousand shall be for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, directed to have printed a portrait of the said LEWIS F. WATSON to accompany said eulogies. That of the quota of the House of Representatives the Public Printer shall set apart fifty copies, which he shall have bound in full morocco, with gilt edges, the same to be delivered, when completed, to the family of the deceased.

In the House of Representatives, agreed to February 27, 1891.

In the Senate, agreed to February 28, 1891.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 25, 1890.

Mr. O'NEILL, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I ask consideration of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk. As I entered the House a few minutes before its meeting today I was told that my colleague, Mr. LEWIS F. WATSON, had died suddenly at the Shoreham this morning at 11 o'clock. This to me, Mr. Speaker, came as a shock. The death of an associate always comes to us as a shock, and in this instance it has peculiar force, as Mr. WATSON is the third member of the Pennsylvania delegation who has died during this session in the city of Washington.

Mr. WATSON was a gentleman who was highly esteemed in the portion of Pennsylvania in which he resided. He was a man of great business capacity, a man who had the confidence and esteem of the people among whom he lived during the whole of his busy life. He was elected to the Forty-fifth Congress, again to the Forty-seventh, and again to this, the Fifty-first Congress. He had been renominated, to be elected in November, to the Fifty-second Congress. Mr. Speaker, my colleagues and I feel this, I can assure the House, with deep sorrow and with great sadness. At a future time we will ask that a day be fixed on which to pronounce

eulogies upon the life and character of our deceased friend and colleague.

I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follow:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound regret the announcement of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That a select committee, consisting of seven members of the House and three members of the Senate, be appointed to take order for superintending the funeral, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for properly carrying into effect the provisions of these resolutions.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate the foregoing resolutions to the Senate; and that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. O'NEILL, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, with great delicacy I ask to be excused from serving upon the committee.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Mr. Culbertson of Pennsylvania, Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Craig, Mr. Townsend of Pennsylvania, Mr. Maish, Mr. Wallace of New York, and Mr. Kerr of Pennsylvania were appointed as the committee to attend the funeral.

And then (at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. to-morrow.

EULOGIES.

DECEMBER 12, 1890.

Mr. O'NEILL, of Pennsylvania, by unanimous consent, submitted the following resolution; which was read, considered, and agreed to:

Resolved, That Saturday, January 31, 1891, at 3 o'clock afternoon, be set aside for paying tributes to the memory of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

JANUARY 31, 1891.

The SPEAKER. The hour of 3 o'clock having arrived, the Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, January 31, 1891, at 3 o'clock afternoon, be set aside for paying tributes to the memory of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Address of Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: On Monday, August 25, 1890, in sorrow I announced to the House the death of my esteemed colleague Lewis F. Watson, a Representative from the Twenty-seventh Congressional district of the State of Pennsylvania, of which State he was a native. He died suddenly in the city of Washington, at about 11 o'clock in the morning of that day, at the Shoreham, the hotel in which he and Mrs. Watson were living. He had come safely downstairs, and when about stepping into a carriage at the door he became unconscious and fell. He breathed his last a few minutes afterwards in a reception room of the hotel, to which he had been carried, dying a painless death. He had not been in robust health for some months, but was not detained from the House by illness, excepting at intervals of a day or two at a time, and upon the day of his death he thought he was feeling stronger and insisted upon going to the House of Representatives. His good wife, and oh how careful she was of him, did not approve of his going out that morning, but important public business called him, and death came upon him as he was about to start to the performance of duty.

He was devoted to duty, whether in the walks of private life or in public official position. He liked occupation, and was never happy without it. He did not deprive himself of moderate social pleasure, and he took proper rest when he felt that he needed it. Thus he lived, a busy man, who accomplished success, and amidst the anxieties of extensive business operations he spared time to cultivate and enjoy the happiness of home life; and he had a truly happy home—

a devoted husband, an affectionate father, a true-hearted friend. He was held in high esteem by his fellow-citizens; joined them in enterprises for the advancement of the prosperity of his neighborhood, willingly aided in works of charity, and was noted for integrity in all his dealings. He was a man of great wealth, and was not spoiled by it. He was easy of approach, and never lost that gentleness and heartiness of manner which so endeared him to those who had started in life with him, but who had been less fortunate than he.

To accumulate wealth in honorable pursuits is most commendable, and communities esteem the citizen who by energy, uprightness, and perseverance realizes fortune. Mr. WATSON stood preëminent among the wealthy men of his State, because, in the enjoyment of his more than ample competence, he was ever ready to help to success the steady, industrious man of small means who was striving to better his condition by patient, uncomplaining work. The poorer members of a community do not envy the richer because of their wealth; but when riches create only pride, self-conceit, disdainful treatment, and want of sympathy in their possessor, then is the man of wealth looked upon as the enemy of progress and of the prosperity of his neighbors. No such feelings belittled Mr. WATSON'S nature. He was looked upon as a useful man, a benefactor, and a friend in the community in which he lived.

In this Congress death has taken from the Pennsylvania delegation three of its members. We in the last session eulogized William D. Kelley and Samuel J. Randall, and to-day we are paying tribute to the memory of LEWIS F. WATSON, a dear colleague, to whom we were all so greatly attached. From the Thirty-eighth Congress, in which I had my first service, until now, the Fifty-first, no Pennsylvania

member's death occurred during the session excepting that of Mr. Darwin A. Finney, who died "abroad" during a session of the Fortieth Congress. The distinguished statesman Thaddeus Stevens died in Washington after Congress had adjourned, and the beloved William A. Duncan, of the York, Adams, and Cumberland district, in the Forty-eighth Congress, departed this life at his own home during the interval between sessions. So death had for a long period spared our Pennsylvania colleagues during the sessions of both the Senate and House, saving us the grief of mourning here over their sad departure until he came with relentless power into the present Congress, when three members, in the midst of their greatness, prominence, and usefulness, yielded up their lives.

Our days have indeed been saddened. Our pleasant companionship with these colleagues has been severed, and as in their lives we looked to them to aid us in legislating for our country, we have missed them as Representatives of our dear old Commonwealth; for in their very souls each of them was true to the nation, true to Pennsylvania. Mr. WATSON had been honored by three elections to the House of Representatives. His intelligence, habits of business, and knowledge of affairs gave him an enviable position among his fellow-members. In the Forty-fifth Congress he was assigned by its Speaker to the Committee on Agriculture, a committee of the highest importance to the interests of so many millions of the people. In the Forty-seventh Congress his merits gained him places in the Committees on Naval Affairs and on Public Lands. His services in these committees were highly appreciated by his fellow-members who were on them and by the House.

Coming to the Fifty-first Congress, his reputation as an attentive, influential member of former Congresses had pre-

ceded him, and its Speaker realized the importance to the country of placing him on the Committees on Naval Affairs and on Public Lands, in which he had served with such usefulness and distinction. Our colleague, my fellow-members from Pennsylvania, has left us an example we well may follow. He was so earnest in all he undertook. He was so ready to keep us at all times so well informed of his committee work. He was ever so anxious to have us come to him to inform him of what we desired him to do. He was so gentle in his manners, so affable, so pleasant, so communicative, that we can not but miss him constantly.

He was indeed our friend. That friendship I will never forget, and in speaking of him upon this occasion I am bowed down with personal sorrow, and I grieve over the loss of one who to me was ever the agreeable companion, the constant friend. I can bring before me now his pleasant smile, I can in imagination feel the warm clasp of his hand when greeting him, while the softness of his voice seems to come upon my ear as it had in life. As we stood around his coffin, no manlier form, dead or living, had our eyes ever beheld.

Address of Mr. Vaux, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: Pennsylvania has had cause to mourn over the death of some of her distinguished Representatives during the period of the Fifty-first Congress.

The capital of our country is not exempt from the visits of the Angel of Death.

So true is it, that "*Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas, regumque turres.*"

There is a lesson in these bereavements to those who survive and mourn. When in the halls of our Federal

Legislature the announcement is made of the death of one of the people's Representatives it must occasion a pause in our proceedings. Our departed colleagues, called to their great account before the God of the whole earth and the inhabitants thereof, awakens a sense of individual accountability.

The Representative has other accountabilities. He acts and speaks for those who reposed in him their confidence. How he performs this duty he must answer.

God judges on the moral accountability, and this infallible judgment is unalterable and eternal. The judgment of man is fallible. It is not permanent. It can be reversed. The Representative has an appeal from a decision of his constituents. It may be likened to a further hearing on an interlocutory judgment.

The death of Mr. LEWIS F. WATSON, Representative from the Twenty-seventh district of Pennsylvania, was announced to the House on August 25 last.

He was a native of that State, and was born in Crawford County.

The most eloquent speech of the honorable and distinguished gentleman who was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. WATSON's death, Governor Stone, is replete with interesting details of the life of his predecessor. It would on my part partake of supererogation to add if I could to his interesting sketch of Mr. WATSON's life. Governor Stone knew him well. He was associated with him in many relations as a citizens and in the public duties of Mr. WATSON; so that he became familiar with his character as a prominent man in the counties which compose the Congressional district.

This biographical outline shows the prominent features of the character of our departed colleague. He was an earnest,

persistent man in all his undertakings. He developed the resources of his part of the State of Pennsylvania. The opening up the country by railroad enterprise, the subjugation of the forest to the demands of agricultural labor, the support of the accepted means to secure the advantages of civilization engaged Mr. WATSON's earnest efforts. He had the satisfaction to know that his services were appreciated.

It may not be apart from this view of his services to mention that the development of the means to secure the petroleum production, so remarkable in Pennsylvania, was encouraged and assisted by the active energy and labors of Mr. WATSON.

He seems to have felt there were other duties devolving on him by reason of his prominent position as a citizen of his section of the State.

The need of an institution organized to receive and care for the savings of those who labor and save so much of their earnings as can be saved from the daily expenses of their families was soon apparent. The population taken into the country to labor in its industries were most to be benefited by such an opportunity to deposit their savings.

Mr. WATSON aided in the establishment of the Savings Bank of Warren, a chief center of population, in Warren County. This, too, was a great success, so that Mr. WATSON earned the respect and confidence of the people of Cameron, McKean, and Warren Counties, which composed the Twenty-seventh Congressional district.

The fitting outcome of the effect of Mr. WATSON's services, and the just appreciation by the people of a self-made man with a self-made character, was his election to the Forty-fifth, Forty-seventh, and also to the Fifty-first Congresses.

During the years he served in Congress he gained the cordial esteem of his colleagues.

He was not a learned man. He was not even a student. His education was the practical training for the active duties of an active life.

His tastes were simple. Not having leisure for the cultivation of literature, and most probably not attracted by studies which needed mental training to acquire or master, he was a positive, practical, useful, valuable citizen.

His Representative duties were performed to the satisfaction of his people. He neglected no act, labor, or effort which were demanded of him by those he represented in the Federal Congress. His reëlections prove this.

His health of latter time was somewhat impaired. He was forced during the past few months to seek recreation from his public duties. It was my fortune to meet him frequently while enjoying the rest he so much desired.

Our intercourse in the familiarity of social association led me to form an opinion of Mr. WATSON's character that made me respect and esteem him.

He was conservative in his political opinions. Frank, courteous, and kind, he could not fail to make an impression on those who were favored with his friendship.

Deeply touched by the sudden death of my late colleague, it was a duty, the discharge of which, though so sorrowful, was so plain, that I venture to offer this tribute to the character and memory of LEWIS F. WATSON.

Address of Mr. Stone, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: The admonitions of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death which have come to the members of this House have been frequent and impressive.

Eleven of the men elected to the Fifty-first Congress have been removed by the hand of Death from participation in its deliberations. Six did not live to take the seats to which they were elected and five passed away during the first session of this Congress.

Of these five, three (more than one-tenth of her entire delegation) were from the State of Pennsylvania. Randall, Kelley, and Watson all died during a single session. Three times within a few months the legislative business of this House has been suspended to pay becoming tributes of respect to the memory of Pennsylvania's dead Congressmen; and whatever of solemnity this occasion may have for members of other delegations, to the Representatives from Pennsylvania it cannot fail to be impressive and suggestive of serious thought and reflection.

I knew Mr. Watson well. He was my neighbor for more than a quarter of a century. Our lines of action in business and in politics ran sometimes parallel and sometimes divergent, but the contact of daily life, the amenities of social intercourse, the intimacies of business relations, and the means of knowledge drawn from professional employment, sometimes in his service and often adverse, gave me a conception and comprehension of his character and characteristics which I can but imperfectly express or communicate to others.

14376

LEWIS FINDLAY WATSON was born in northwestern Pennsylvania, in the county of Crawford, on the 14th day of April, 1819.

He was of sturdy Scotch-Irish lineage, and inherited and developed many of the characteristics of his ancestry. His parents were from the State of Delaware, but had early settled on the frontiers of western Pennsylvania. They gave to their son the somewhat crude educational advantages of that section, until, at the age of thirteen, the necessity of earning his own living forced him to seek employment in a store in the village of Titusville. Thus early he began the single-handed battle of life, which he fought out with unflinching courage and persistence to the end. He commenced with the advantage of poverty, the spur of necessity. His unremitting industry and unconquerable determination overcame all obstacles and ultimately crowned his efforts with a full measure of success.

He continued to work in different stores until 1837, when he became a clerk in the office of the prothonotary of Warren County. The following year he was enabled to enter the old Warren Academy, then under the charge of Rasselas Brown, who afterwards, on the bench and at the bar, attained honorable eminence, and still lives loved and revered by a large circle of attached friends. I recently asked him if he remembered Colonel WATSON as a scholar. "Yes," said he, "he was a quiet young man, a good student, especially in bookkeeping and mathematics."

In a few months he had completed his school education, and with a fair preparation for the sphere of labor which he had selected he entered actively and zealously into mercantile pursuits, and the borough of Warren became his permanent home. With different partners, and sometimes alone, he continued extensively engaged in trade until 1860, when he

transferred his attention and energies to the manufacture and sale of lumber.

During these years he was rather frail in appearance, with a tendency to lung disease, which caused him for several winters to seek the more genial climate of the South, but produced little or no remission in his close attention to business. As he reached middle life he became stouter in person, and his active outdoor pursuits brought to him more than average health and vigor, and these he retained till the last year of his life.

From 1860 he gradually extended his business operations. He acquired large tracts of land in Pennsylvania at low prices, and these afterwards became valuable for timber, for oil, and gas.

The rich wheat lands of Dakota attracted his attention, and several thousand acres in the best part of that vigorous young Commonwealth were added to his possessions.

A trip which he made in 1883 to the Pacific coast and along the shores of Puget Sound and back into the primeval forests of that wonderful region led him to considerable investments in the then Territory of Washington. The trained judgment and keen eyes of the practical lumberman comprehended at once the vast future possibilities of that unrivaled timber region, and he sought to ally himself with its progress and development.

To the end of his life he continued engaged in the lumber business, and prided himself on his thorough and practical knowledge of all its features and details.

This, however, was not his only occupation. As early as 1859, soon after Colonel Drake had drilled his pioneer oil well near Titusville, Colonel WATSON leased of his brother, who owned land in that vicinity, a single acre, and, in company with Archibald Tanner, drilled what proved to be the

first flowing oil well ever discovered, and for thirty years thereafter he continued to derive more or less income from the production of oil.

In the building of the railroad which was to connect his home with Lake Erie on the north, and the stirring enterprising oil region on the south, he was a leading and active spirit.

He helped to organize the First National Bank of Warren, and later the Warren Savings Bank, and was for twenty years president of this latter institution. To all these business enterprises in which he was interested he gave more or less of his personal attention.

He was clear in his calculations, strict in his requirements of others, inquisitive and watchful of every movement about him, careful in his attention to details, tireless in his pursuit of any enterprise he had in hand. He thus year by year extended his operations and increased his possessions until he became one of the wealthiest men of his section.

Until about 1870 he had taken no active part and manifested no special interest in politics. Soon after that date he began to cherish some political ambitions, which took practical form when two or three years later he sought but failed to obtain the Republican nomination for State senator.

In 1874 he received the Congressional recommendation of his county, but failed in the district convention. Two years later he was nominated and elected by an overwhelming majority over William L. Scott, who has since served with distinction in this body, and in due time he took his seat in the Forty-fifth Congress.

He represented an oil district, and when the producers, who had long suffered from discriminations against them by the carrying corporations from that section, determined to seek a remedy by national as well as State legislation, they

prepared and placed in his hands what became afterwards known as the "Watson antidiscrimination bill." This measure he introduced, and he zealously labored to secure its enactment into law. It passed the House, but failed to receive action in the Senate. Its agitation, however, and the attention attracted to the subject opened the way to the future legislation which became embodied in the interstate-commerce law.

At the end of his term Colonel WATSON failed to secure a renomination, but was more fortunate in 1880, and served as a member of the Forty-seventh Congress. Three times successively thereafter he sought the nomination of his party without success, but in 1888 he was nominated in the new district then recently formed and triumphantly elected, and prior to his death had been again renominated.

Early in last session he was afflicted with a sickness which proved the forerunner of an incurable disease. He struggled bravely against it, and while he wasted gradually away and his friends saw the dark angel hovering over him, he stood bravely at his post. The session was exciting, its requirements exacting, but his duty seemed to hold him here, and here he remained, against the advice of his physician and the protests of his friends.

On the 25th of last August he left his home at the Shoreham to come to the Capitol, but before he reached the street he staggered, sank back into the arms of his secretary, and in a few moments ceased to breathe: "God's finger touched him, and he slept." The stirring, busy life was ended; the spirit had returned to God who gave it.

The loving hands of family and friends and sympathizing associates from this House bore him back to his home in the beautiful valley of the Alleghany; and in the quiet cemetery on the mountain side, looking down on the home he had

built and beautified and on the stirring town in which he had spent more than half a century of his life, they left him, dust returned to dust.

As a business man Colonel WATSON was careful, prudent, energetic, indefatigable, persevering, and determined in what he undertook, and hence he made a success of his undertakings. He was industrious in habit, cool in judgment, cautious in plan, thorough in investigation, and careful, even tiresome, in attention to details. He had clear and practical views, remarkable sagacity, and tremendous energy. He was possessed of abundant means to gratify every whim or wish, but he remained frugal in his tastes, economical and close in his business transactions. He knew the power of money and valued it accordingly. He used it intelligently and at times liberally. He combined the qualities which made financial success a certainty.

Into politics he carried his business methods. He decided what he wanted and set resolutely at work to obtain it. He concentrated his attention on the end to be gained with a determination that admitted no question or cavil, and thus sometimes he failed to discriminate carefully as to the means and agencies employed to reach that end; he was occasionally beaten, but he never surrendered.

As a member of this body he was quiet, attentive, and faithful; he made no speeches, took no part in debate, nor in the management or molding of legislation on this floor.

He had come into this body without special adaptation or previous training, but he sought with patience and fair success to supply these deficiencies and acquaint himself with the proceedings in which he was taking part. He was regular in attendance when not disabled by sickness, and by his votes voiced the sentiments of his constituents faithfully and intelligently.

He was dignified and gentlemanly in his deportment, disposed to be sociable and companionable with his friends, and to cultivate the acquaintance and good will of his fellow-members.

He was attentive to the wants of his constituents and ever ready to answer their calls upon him. He employed competent assistants to look to what he could not personally do, and at the Pension Office and various Departments, with the thoroughness and persistency which characterized the conduct of his private affairs he sought to carry out the wishes and promote the interests of those he represented.

Serving in no two Congresses successively, he labored at all times more or less under the disadvantages and limitations which always surround and hamper a new member; but he had a fair measure of confidence in himself and asserted his position and rights with commendable zeal and courage, and he enjoyed the confidence and respect of his associates on this floor.

But, sir, his work is ended. The widowed wife and the only child mingle their bitter burning tears over the new-made grave; business associates express their sorrow and tender their sympathies; the lawmakers of a great nation pause in their work and offer their tributes of respect and regard; but the great world moves on. The ranks close up. The tumultuous present crowds out the sad and saddening past. The necessity for action cuts short the opportunity for memory; and we turn again to the duties that confront us.

That the wound heals quickly does not indicate that it was not deep, but only that the system is in a healthy condition and the recuperative forces normal and strong.

Address of Mr. Holman, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker: I had only a brief acquaintance with Mr. Watson, and yet the judgment I formed of his character is admirably expressed in the eloquent addresses we have just heard from the gentlemen from Pennsylvania [Mr. O'Neill and Mr. Stone], who had known him so long and well. I had the pleasure of forming an acquaintance with Mr. Watson in the Forty-seventh Congress; and it was with sincere gratification that I met him as a member of this House at the opening of its first session. During the present Congress and up to the time of his death he was a member of the Committee on Public Lands, of which I am a member; and until failing health compelled him to abstain from his active committee duty I had the pleasure of meeting him from week to week in the current business of that committee. I formed a very high opinion of his capacity in business affairs and of his qualities as a gentleman. He was a gentleman of fairness and candor, thoroughly upright and honest, and anxious to fulfill with fidelity the trust he had assumed as a Representative of the people.

Mr. Watson, as a Representative, felt an earnest interest in everything that concerned the prosperity of our country, and I felt sure that such a man as he was could not live in any community without its being improved and bettered by his life. He was a gentleman of amiable disposition around whom friends would gather. I have been informed that he was a gentleman of ample fortune, the result of his own honorable enterprise. Large fortunes, whether inherited or the result of patient industry, do not generally inspire in the hearts of their possessors a kind

and benevolent spirit. Such fortunes suggest the endowment of great institutions and acts of public munificence, but their possessors seldom display the generous and heart-enlarging charity that without ostentation feeds the hungry, consoles the afflicted, and seeks to raise up the fallen.

I know nothing of the home life of Mr. WATSON, but I feel sure that he was a kind and charitable gentleman, willing to aid the poor and unfortunate, and never turned from his door any one seeking food, shelter, or relief. His face was pleasant, kind, and benevolent. I was charmed with his social qualities. He met his friends with a frank and cordial greeting. His conversation was pleasant and instructive.

At the close of a long life, devoted to enterprises beneficial to the community in which he lived and to his country, I am sure Mr. WATSON merited and received that highest eulogy that can be expressed on a life well spent, the heartfelt regret of those who knew him well that a good man was dead. In the final vicissitudes of life the tears of neighbors and friends are the highest tribute the living can pay to the memory of the dead.

ADDRESS OF MR. BOUTELLE, OF MAINE.

Mr. SPEAKER: The House of Representatives of the Fifty-first Congress has been called upon to an unusual extent to observe in tributes to the departed the remarkable visitations of fatality which have followed the membership of this House. And to-day it becomes our duty to pause amid the busy work of legislation to pay a proper tribute of respect and esteem to the memory of one of our departed companions who, during a long and busy and honorable life, had filled

out the full rounded measure of public duty, and who has now gone to his reward beyond the limitations of our present mortal career.

My acquaintance with the deceased did not extend over a long period of years, nor was it of so intimate a character as that which I have had with some other members of the present and previous Congresses. But as a member of the committee of which I happen to be the chairman in this Congress I was brought into daily contact with him during the greater part of the last session, and had abundant opportunity to observe with interest and respect the admirable traits of character which adorned him. I learned to honor him as a man of earnest convictions, of great integrity, of wise judgment, and amiable temperament. He was peculiarly attentive, even in the minutest details, to any duty which devolved upon him. He was painstaking in his desire to discharge even the least of the obligations resting upon him in his legislative capacity.

In his association with his colleagues he was a peculiarly delightful comrade and companion; and I may safely say that among the number of those who have gathered about the board of the Naval Committee no member could have been taken away around whose memory there would cling a gentler and sweeter incense of friendship and comradeship.

I have deemed it incumbent upon me to say this much in commemoration of an associate in the committee work of this Congress—a fellow-member for whom I have entertained a very high degree of respect and esteem, and whose sudden and almost tragic death came to me with all the effect of a severe shock and personal loss.

Address of Mr. Brosius, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: I do not hope to add anything to the truth or beauty of the tributes with which love and esteem have garlanded the memory of the distinguished dead; but I crave the indulgence of a moment to mingle my voice with the swelling anthem of affectionate and eloquent eulogy, because I respected and honored our departed friend while living, and dead I feel a sincere and reverential regard for his memory.

The duration of his life, the usefulness of his exertions, the elevation of his sentiments, and the nobility of his character united to form a career interesting, instructive, and admirable in a high degree. Whatever success rewarded his efforts was in no sense due to the conditions of his life. Neither birth nor rank nor fortune aided his advancement. He commenced with "parts and poverty," the characteristic patrimony of American youth. His achievements were due entirely to principles, qualities, and forces which summed up a strong personality.

He possessed a firm will, a sound judgment, and the courage of his convictions. He was a thoughtful man, quiet and unobtrusive, without ostentation or egotism, simple in his tastes, blameless in character, benevolent in feeling, and was, I believe, from my observation of him, a signal example of fidelity to conviction, devotion to duty, and loyalty to conscience and country. If the qualities exhibited during the brief period of our association as colleagues here were in any degree an index to his character, it is safe to say that no draft upon his duty, his honor, his patriotism, or his benevolence ever went to protest.

Remembering his promptitude and his unremitting attention to the calls made upon him, if I were to select from the cluster of his excellent qualities a single one to extol above others, I would say that no attribute of this superior man shone with a more supernal splendor than his conscientious and tireless devotion to duty. This is the "golden text" in the lesson of his life. He must have formed a part of his religion from the shipmaster in the story, who prayed to Neptune, "Oh, god, Thou mayest save me if thou wilt, or destroy me; but however it be, I will hold my rudder true."

If Schiller's poetic soul had put to Colonel WATSON the question, "What shall I do to gain eternal life?" his kindred spirit would have answered back in the poet's own glowing words:

> Thy duty ever.
> Discharge aright the simple duties with
> Which each day is rife; yea, with thy might.

So this good man has been twice ennobled. Death and duty ennoble all men. Such superb characters are the richest and rarest fruit of earth, and the fine vintage of their example should be garnered by their surviving countrymen for their instruction and refreshment. No man with limited human vision can see enough of the arc to be able even in imagination to picture the completed circle of noble influence exerted upon mankind by exhibitions of loyal devotion to high ideas. My soul bows in reverence and love before the human temple which enshrines the divinity of "duty."

Our brother reached the bounds of man's appointed years. The mysterious clock which the Angel of Life wound up to run for three-score years and ten, and then handed the key to the Angel of the Resurrection, ran down at the appointed time. Death came suddenly. We heard the rustle and saw the shadow of his wings, and it was over. The record of a

useful life was surrendered to the keeping of his surviving friends and the just judgment of history.

There is solace in the thought that his death was in season. He was gathered like the ripe sheaf into the garner. Life's blessings had been enjoyed; life's work was fairly done, though the harness was still on, when nature, with some rudeness in her touch, but with a soft and gentle purpose, disengaged the vital cord, and he passed serenely to his final rest on the other shore of that mysterious sea "that never yet has borne on any wave the image of a homeward sail."

And now, as we leave the contemplation of our departed friend, those who loved him can carry with them the consolatory reflection "that, while green grass will cover his grave, blue skies bend over it, sweet birds sing near it, and the place will be hallowed ground; yet, greener than the grass, fairer than the skies, sweeter than the birds, more hallowed than the grave itself, will be his fragrant memory, enshrined with supreme sacredness in their heart of hearts."

Address of Mr. Mutchler, of Pennsylvania.

We are called upon to-day, for the third time during the present term of Congress, to mourn the loss and pay tribute to the memory of a member of the Pennsylvania delegation.

Thrice within a period of a little more than twelve months has the unerring archer selected a victim from among our number, and sent his fatal shaft to remove him from the scenes that surround us.

The grass had scarcely begun to grow upon the grave of Kelley before we were called upon to follow hence all that

was mortal of Randall, and while the eyes of friends and relatives of those two distinguished statesmen were yet moist with the tears of love and affection, and while the sound of their funeral bells still lingered in our ears, the same fell instrument of destruction winged its way into the heart of the subject of this day's eulogies.

My acquaintance with LEWIS F. WATSON began with the Forty-seventh Congress. Of his early life I have but little knowledge. He and I were reared in remote parts of the State; he on the western and I on the eastern border. It was, however, not long after our first meeting before I discovered that he possessed qualities of both head and heart which can not fail to command the respect and confidence due to a good man. He had large experience in business matters and a clear and comprehensive knowledge of the wants of the people. In his intercourse with his fellow-members he was always pleasant, kind, and affable, and never seemed to entertain an unkind thought of any one.

As a man of business he was energetic, cautious, and successful. To every enterprise upon which he embarked he brought the vigor of a well-trained mind and the resolution of a strong and unyielding will. He had no patience with people who believe that happiness is to be found in leading an idle and useless life, but was firm in his conviction that it is the solemn duty of every man to faithfully and earnestly employ the talents with which nature has endowed him in honest effort to acquire the means which add to the material and intellectual wealth of the world, and which tend to make home more comfortable and life more enjoyable.

It was the good fortune of Mr. WATSON, possessing as he did those qualities which are essential to success in all business men, that he was born and lived in that part of his

State where up to the time of his early manhood some of its richest resources were yet undeveloped. The existence of vast forests of the choicest timber and the discovery of immense basins of petroleum afforded a grand opportunity for the exercise of his ability and energy as a man devoted to business enterprises. In the operation and production of these valuable articles of commerce he was actively engaged for many years, and the ample fortune which he enjoyed in the latter part of his life, and which he has left as a comfort to those nearest and dearest to him while here, is the evidence of his industry and ability.

That Mr. WATSON enjoyed the respect and confidence of men who knew him best is evidenced by the fact that he was three times chosen to represent them on this floor, and had he not been stricken down while at his post of duty he doubtless would have been continued another term at least.

The good opinion which a community may have with respect to the character of one of its number may not always be the truest measure of merit, but when that opinion is emphasized by the bestowal of repeated honors, as was the case with my lamented colleague, it is the surest test of a generous and winning disposition, a virtuous life, and of noble and exalted worth.

The death of my colleague was sudden, peaceful, and to all appearances painless. Almost in the twinkling of an eye, and while apparently in good health, he was transported from earthly scenes "to others we know not of." He was not cut down in the vigor of physical manhood, but his days were prolonged beyond the period allotted to the great majority of mankind.

Mr. Speaker, to the darkness, pain, and sorrow of death all nature seems indifferent, harsh, and pitiless. We are born into the world, live for a day, and then take our

departure, whither we know not. Yet faith and affection, listening to the small voice that comes from the tomb, hear the rustle of life and happiness beyond.

ADDRESS OF MR. HALL, OF MINNESOTA.

Mr. SPEAKER: My acquaintance with LEWIS F. WATSON began with the Fifty-first Congress. We were members of the same committee—Public Lands.

I was one of those selected to accompany the remains to their last resting place. We buried him in that beautiful spot the cemetery at Warren, Pa., near the city in which he had led such a useful and honorable life, and where his loss is so deeply felt. Mr. WATSON and myself were drawn together in some unaccountable way, as men often are, from our first acquaintance. He was largely interested in pine land and lumber. I had had much to do with lumbering in early life. He owned and operated a large farm in Dakota. I was a farmer and much interested in matters pertaining to agriculture. Thus in some things our thoughts ran together, and we became unusually good friends for the time we had known each other. I found him remarkably well informed upon all matters of business, and the scope of his information was not circumscribed by business alone. I learned to admire him for his sterling qualities and true worth.

LEWIS F. WATSON was every inch a true man. His colleagues knew it; his associates knew it; his neighbors knew it. He was a self-made man. In early life he earned his bread by the sweat of his brow. He adopted a code of rules; he hewed to the line, and by honesty and fair dealing, accompanied with energy and force of character, he amassed a fortune one might almost say with his strong right arm.

What an example for the rising generation; what encouragement for the poor boy; what a tribute to honesty and true manhood! It shows the possibilities in this free land of ours.

Such men as LEWIS F. WATSON are milestones, as it were, to guide the feet and nerve on the discouraged youth who struggles with the realities of life and hardships attending small beginnings. He sees what honesty and energy have done; he goes forward to do likewise.

It has been said that "many a despicable wretch lies beneath a marble monument decorated with a flattering epitaph."

How opposite to this is it with our late friend and brother. Upon his tombstone may be recorded that priceless inheritance, dearer to his posterity and friends than wealth or station, the record of an honest man. The world is better for such as he having lived. He was an honest workman; he was a good merchant; he was an honest banker; he was a great, big, all-round man. He is gone; we miss him; his neighbors miss him; all who knew him miss him, and his brethren mourn.

With such striking examples as the life and successful career of our dear friend who has gone may many others come forward upon the stage of action to lead useful and honorable lives, guided by the noble actions of such as LEWIS F. WATSON.

Address of Mr. Quinn, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: On this sad occasion I am prompted to speak a few words of eulogy on the life and character of our late distinguished colleague Lewis F. Watson. With what feelings of sorrow and grief the members of this the Fifty-first Congress have seen so many of their colleagues, so many of the noble and the good, stricken down by their side. Men strong in the hope of long and many years yet to come; men whose hearts beat warmly and tenderly, and whose greatest hope was that they might be spared to render greater good, have been taken from among us, and on earth are lost to us forever.

And Pennsylvania, that State so loyal and true to every noble impulse, so patriotic in war and so affectionate and gentle in peace, has had to bear the greatest share in this irreparable loss.

Mourning as we did during the last session of Congress over the bier of William D. Kelley—he who was known as the Father of the House, he who had spent in the service of his country without stain or blemish of any kind the greater portion of a long and useful life—soon again we were called upon to mourn the loss of another of Pennsylvania's sons, the matchless Randall, he who in the darkest hour of our country's history, whether on the field of battle or in the Halls of Congress, was never known to flinch before an opponent when he believed that the cause which he was defending was just; in battle fierce and terrible, yet gentle and courteous to the most humble antagonist, and when the battle was over, in disposition as sweet, genial, and bright as the morning sun. The name of Samuel J. Randall will

go down through the ages to come to our children as one of the most brilliant and spotless in our country's history.

And to-day, Mr. Speaker, we mourn the loss of LEWIS F. WATSON, a man whose name may not have been as widely known as those of our late colleagues of Pennsylvania whose names I have just mentioned, but whose character was as pure and unsullied as that of any other man who had ever gone before him through the dread portals of death. As a member of the Committee on Public Lands along with Mr. WATSON I had an opportunity of studying and of fully knowing the character of our lamented colleague. Often have I watched and admired with what keenness and intelligence he studied the various and important matters coming before that committee, and never was he known to give his sanction to any of its decisions until he was fully convinced that those decisions were for the public good.

Who is there that will not be compelled to admire the wonderful career of this truly good man? Born without any of the advantages which wealth and power give, he, in his life, was one of the truest exponents of the vast, the limitless possibilities of American manhood. In the seventy-one years which he lived what a brilliant example he has left not only to the people of this generation, but also to generations yet unborn. By the sheer force of indomitable will he overcame every obstacle, becoming one of the wealthiest and most important merchants of his native State.

Honesty, integrity, and courage were all the inheritance he had with which to start life's battle, but worlds have been conquered by just such qualities and by just such individuals.

Possessed in an eminent degree of all these qualities, is it any wonder that Mr. WATSON rose in the esteem of his fellow-men, rose in wealth and power such as rarely falls

to the lot of mankind. The distinguished gentlemen his colleagues from Pennsylvania, who knew him well, have told you that with all his wealth he never for a moment forgot the poor and the afflicted, acting only as the agent in the distribution of his surplus means; for among the many wealthy men of his State none were so ready to lend a helping hand to the suffering and the needy as he, none so prompt to respond to the cry of sorrow and of suffering as he, and no man more ready to relieve the poverty and distress of those around him than was LEWIS F. WATSON.

No wonder that we join our sorrow with the devoted companion of his life, the sharer of his earlier struggles and of his greatest triumphs; no wonder that our hearts go out to the faithful, the affectionate wife in her bereavement; no wonder that Pennsylvania mourns the loss of one of its brightest sons; no wonder that a nation, through its Representatives on the floor of this House, mourns over his grave, for a nation's loss is the loss of such a son.

Well might we say with our venerable poet, he who is now himself hovering between life and death—General Albert Pike:

Life is a count of losses
Every year:
For the weak are heavier crosses
Every year.
Lost spring with sobs replying
Unto weary autumn's sighing
While those we love are dying
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher
Every year,
And the morning star climbs higher
Every year.
Earth's hold on us proves slighter
And its heavy burden lighter
And the dawn immortal brighter
Every year.

What a consoling hope for weary mortals to feel, that after all our cares and sorrows, all our disappointments, and at times almost our despair, the truer life draws nigher, that faith, our beacon of hope, lifts our souls higher and higher, and as our hold on earth grows lighter we feel the dawn of immortality already overshadowing us. Then may we hear the sweet sounds of the angels mingling with the voices of our dear ones, our loved ones, who have gone before, inviting us to come to them, to be with them, in the mansions of eternal bliss, forever and forever.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCADOO, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: As is well known to the members of this House, the closest friendships and the best knowledge of the individual members of this body are gained from personal contact in the committees. When this Congress organized, and the Naval Committee, of which I have been a member during my service here, met for the first time last session, I became acquainted with Mr. WATSON, and in the close contact brought about by the business of the committee I gained a knowledge of his character and of his capacity which created in my mind a profound respect and admiration for the man.

He was thoroughly simple and yet dignified in his manner—an earnest, truth-seeking, practical man in everything that he did. He had reached more than the allotted years of the average man, and had arrived at that period of life at which, from the very laws of nature itself, he could not but know that the journey for him had well-nigh ended. He was, although vigorous in mind, somewhat feeble in health, and I was struck with the fact that during that long

hot summer, amid the turmoil and excitement of a memorable session, and under circumstances. taking his age and physical condition into consideration, when he might well have been excused from close attendance on the committee, he was always present at its meetings, and that the public duty of the office of Representative was to him an earnest matter, of the highest interest and responsibility, to be attended to with unwavering fidelity, not alone in the presence of man but in the sight of God—an honest, sincere, honorable, upright man, performing his duty without ostentation or affectation; broad and catholic in his patriotism, intense in devotion to those homely virtues which mark the rugged manhood of the Republic; strong. severe, unaltering yet natural, like the western mountains of his great State, and amiable, gentle, domestic withal.

I think there was no man on that committee who was more respected by his colleagues than was our deceased friend. I can well conceive that in the community where he lived, as has been said already to-day, he would be a man of commanding influence, as an honest, capable, patient, toiling man, of sincere convictions and absolute reliability will always be. I was attracted to Mr. WATSON by those first impressions we are apt to form of men, and also felt an interest in him from the fact that he represented in western Pennsylvania many who were allied to me by close ties of kinship, and who were among the early settlers of Venango and the adjoining counties, a country of beautiful water ways, fertile valleys, rich in timber and petroleum and mineral deposits, but in the main mountainous and rugged, but picturesque. Men might grow slowly in developing their inner lives, but they grew naturally, surely, and strongly, giving to Pennsylvania its strong individuality and splendid position among the older and younger Commonwealths.

To-day, in the presence of the bier of the late Secretary of the Treasury, and recalling the awful suddenness and shocking swiftness of the summons to this statesman and executive officer of our common Government, as well as the swift and unlooked-for passing away of our friend Mr. WATSON, the words of the divine Master as recorded are profoundly impressive to every one of us:

> But of that day and that hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.
>
> Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.
>
> For the Son of man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.
>
> Watch ye, therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockerowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Our friend in the morning of a summer day, at his post, despite his frailty and his years, on his way to the meeting of this House, suddenly met the glorious apparition of the Master, feasted his eyes upon the unspeakable splendors of the kingdom of the faithful, and was not found asleep, but watching and working as commanded.

ADDRESS OF MR. LACEY, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Again and again has this Chamber been darkened by the passing wing of the Angel of Death.

On both sides of the aisle which divides this body into two political parties has the fatal shaft repeatedly fallen

Death has made no distinction of age or political creed, and the venerable Father of the House [Mr. Kelley], who has so long done honor to Pennsylvania, and the gifted

young member [Mr. Walker] from Missouri, alike have paid the debt of nature.

Pennsylvania has suffered great losses during the present Congress, and in the roll of the dead, comprising the names of Beck, Burnes, Townshend, Gay, Laird, Cox, Wilber, Walker, Nutting, Kelley, Randall, and Watson, the Keystone State has lost three out of the twelve.

I remember in my boyhood an old tree that stood upon my father's farm. Its bare, gray, weather-beaten arms were stretched upward as if in prayer. Wind, flood, and fire had all smitten it and left their mark, but they all seemed to strike in vain, for still it stood the giant and master of the grove. On the mornings after many a tempest I had looked to see it lying wrecked in the track of the storm, but it had withstood them all. But on one bright summer afternoon, when not a breath of air was stirring and not a cloud was in the sky, the old tree fell with a sudden and startling crash.

And so fell our colleague whom we commemorate to-day.

In apparent health, crowned with years which had added to the dignity of his appearance without hinting at serious decay, he bore all the marks of a vigorous old age.

Suddenly the word came that he had fallen.

Man's enemy lurks unseen, and decay is the common lot of all.

> A worm is at the heart of youth,
> And at the root of age.

The worm made its secret presence known at last, and the end came. The end, did I say? No, it was but the beginning. In a loftier life let us hope our friend has solved that greatest of all questions, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

Mr. Speaker, the time is not lost when the members of

this House lay aside for a few hours the business of legislation to contemplate their mortality as men.

Our labors, as the first Congress in the second century of the nation's constitutional life, are soon to end. It has been a Congress full of political antagonisms, and one in which party spirit has run high. But while we gather around the Speaker's desk to hold in loving remembrance the name of LEWIS F. WATSON, a name kindly cherished by all who knew him on either side of the Chamber in the various Congresses in which he served, we can well lay aside the rancor of party spirit, and remember only that we are fellow-citizens and colleagues in this great representative body.

It is upon the floor of the House that the scenes occur which imbitter the association of the Representatives of the people, and the antipathies arise which often last through after years. Men are too apt to represent their parties alone upon the floor.

But in the committee-room the inner selves of members come to the surface, and there it is that friendships are formed which are not bounded by States or party creeds. There it is that the light of the man himself shines out. It is there that we see at once the business, the political, and the social sides of our colleagues, and find that the man whom we have so often condemned upon the hustings is one whom it is a pleasure to know.

It was in the Committee on Public Lands that I formed the acquaintance of Mr. WATSON. My elbow touched his at the committee table, and there I learned speedily to know and appreciate his qualities.

He was a watchful, observing, and working Representative, and although he was not active in debate, he always kept informed upon the questions that were under consideration. Heartily in line with his political associates, and

fully imbued with the belief that the principles of his party were right, he never forgot the consideration that was due to his associates with whom he disagreed.

Practical good sense and a genial, pleasant manner made him alike a useful and agreeable companion.

The world had been kind to him and he was kind to all the world.

He was a prosperous man, but he shared his riches with his less-favored fellow-men. He recognized the fact that with the possession of wealth came the responsibility of administering the same as a trust for the good of those around him.

Ripe in years, he had lived the full period usually allotted to man.

It was said of a Greek mother that her death was the happiest recorded in history, because she died at the moment that she heard of the victory of her son at the Olympic games. So our departed friend died at the summit of earthly prosperity and success.

Fortunate and prudent in his life, he was happy in a quick, unexpected, and painless death; a death the suddenness of which did not find him unprepared. The prayer for delivery from sudden death is for those who are unfit to go.

Dying at the nation's capital, he was carried by the loving hands of his colleagues to his home in the State he loved so well, and there, followed by crowds of friends who had known him through his long and useful life, he was laid at rest amid familiar scenes.

Here again we have the old lesson renewed once more. Even while we sit here to-day another great life has gone. Another candle burning with a steady flame has suddenly been blown out, and the strong voice of William Windom

had only sunk to silence, his lips had barely closed, when they opened in that mysterious after life to which we are all moving.

Montaigne says:

> Why dost thou fear this last day? It contributes no more to thy destruction than every one of the rest. Every day travels towards death; the last only arrives at it.

Address of Mr. Mansur, of Missouri.

Lewis F. Watson, of Warren, was born in Crawford County, Pennsylvania; received an academic education; engaged in mercantile pursuits, and for the past twenty years has been an extensive operator in lumber and in the production of petroleum; in 1861 organized the Conewango Valley Railroad Company, now known as the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh, and was elected its first president; was elected president of the Warren Savings Bank at its organization in 1870, a position which he still held at the at the time of his death; was elected to the Forty-fifth and Forty-seventh Congresses, and was elected to the Fifty-first Congress as a Republican, receiving 13,582 votes, against 9,370 votes for William A. Rankin, Democrat, 1,670, votes for Charles Miller prohibitionist, and 919 votes for J. Whiteley.

Such is the biographical information given by the Congressional Directory of last session relative to the life work of our deceased friend and colleague. On this sad occasion it is to be supplemented by his friends by further illustrations, drawn from his life record, of traits of character illustrative of his career and of the great success attained by this strong yet modest man.

His achievements were many and varied. Trader, specu-

lator, lumberman, banker, railroad promoter, builder, and manager, thrice a member of Congress, legislator in the great sanhedrim of his nation—all attest the varied resources and capabilities of this strong man. Possessed of small means in his young manhood, he exercised a close economy, that laid sure foundations for a colossal fortune extending into the millions, ranking him at the time of his death as one of the wealthiest men in northwestern Pennsylvania.

At the start very close and economical in his habits, yet he had the sturdy sense, as wealth grew upon him, to liberalize himself in its use. So while his personal habits and tastes remained ever simple, to achieve a point, to create a home, to build up his town, to develop his region, to aid worthy charitable and benevolent objects, he eventually became fairly liberal.

His life achievement is one of which his friends, region, country, kindred, and family can be proud. It is another shining example of the possibilities open to our American youth, under stimulating influences of climate, soil, love of freedom, republican institutions, and democratic form of government, all creating a spirited rivalry among the sons of America, that in the end weed out the slothful, relegate the incapable to the rear of active participants, and give the crown of honor and success to those who so worthily win.

View the life of our deceased colleague as a well-rounded orb; take it as a whole, estimate it as we do the sun that gives warmth, beauty, vigor to the earth and fecundates it with animal and vegetable life—how insignificant and how contemptible the criticism that would magnify the spots thereon, or decry its glory in comparison with its products; so, in like manner, how small and puny any effort that would depreciate the high status and glorious standing among his fellow-men won by our deceased brother?

Death is at all times sorrowful to contemplate by loving kindred and family, yet when a beloved person has attained three-score and ten, the tendons and muscles stiffen and work with difficulty, heart throbs slow, irregular, pulsating feebly, nerves, palate, and eyesight each failing, a consciousness growing day by day that life's work approximates its end, yet sustained by an inner satisfaction that all obligations have been met with a stout heart and performed with an eye single to duty to man, to country, and to God, then to such person, as also to friends and kindred, death is robbed of its fears, and when it comes, all can join in the language of inspiration and exclaim:

> O Death, where is thy sting?
> O Grave, where is thy victory?

In this light, the death of our friend was one to be courted, not shunned. Admonished from time to time, as he was, that dissolution was drawing nigh, to fall at the post of duty as he fell, to suffer the great change, and in a twinkling to go from the terrestrial to the celestial, marks our friend as fortunate in his decease as he was favored in his life.

Mr. Speaker, appointed as a member of the committee of this House to do honor to and attend the burial of our departed friend, I shall not soon forget the great attendance, the sad hearts and funereal countenances, the universal desolation of woe shown in the myriad black and somber hangings everywhere exhibited that greeted our arrival and solemn procession with our dead through the streets of Warren to his residence, where consolations that religion only can bestow and grant were extended by a pious pastor to the widow, family, friends, and neighbors present in sympathizing sorrow and honor, and when again the pro-

cession was formed and wound its slow length adown the town, and, as

> The bell doth toll
> For some but now
> Departing soul,

across the long length of a bridge over the phenomenally beautiful Allegheny, we began the winding ascent of a bold and beautiful promontory, where high up lay "a silent city of the dead." Reaching the open grave, it seemed the most beautiful spot upon the earth for a man to go to his long and eternal sleep. The setting sun illuminated the west and shed a halo of glory over forest and stream. A summer shower glistened in globules of light on every bending twig and blade of grass and leaf of tree.

The grave overlooked long reaches of the river below, placid as a summer's dream; in front, all around, eternal hills robed in green foliage shut in the view; below us and at our feet were divers bridges spanning the river; along it busy marts of industry, now hushed in silence; the whole town of Warren looking as if but a stone's throw away; beautiful homes everywhere, among them his own at his feet. Such are the surroundings and outlook from the spot where we laid him amid a silence only broken by the twitter of the birds above, the low sobs of his family and friends, and the falling of the clods that covered him from view.

Of him and of his life I can say in the language of Bishop Hall:

> Man is no sooner made than he is set to work. Neither greatness nor perfection can privilege a folded hand. How much more cheerfully we go about our business, so much nearer we come to our paradise.

Address of Mr. Ray, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: I shall occupy the time of the House but briefly in paying my humble tribute of respect to the memory of my deceased colleague from Pennsylvania, Hon. Lewis F. Watson.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. Watson was of comparatively short duration, covering a period of something less than nine months. It began with the beginning of the present Congress and terminated with the close of his honored and useful life on the 25th day of August, 1890. During that interval, although both coming from the same State and occupying seats on the same side of the House, we were only occasionally thrown together, and never, save once, except upon this floor.

My knowledge, therefore, of the deceased, gained from personal contact and intercourse with him, is very slight, and will not justify me in attempting any analysis of his character, nor in passing any extended eulogy upon his manifold private and domestic virtues. That task has devolved upon those who knew him longer and better than myself, and were better able, "by apt words fitly spoken," to do him justice.

Only a few days before his death—some two or three—in the course of quite a lengthy conversation he recounted to me the physical sufferings he had undergone during the past few months. He spoke of his abstemious habits in his struggle with disease, and expressed the hope, if not the belief, that he was then on the highway to full and complete recovery. Although burdened with three-score years and ten, their weight seemed to rest lightly upon him. He

was looking forward, cheerfully and expectantly, to still coming years of labor, of usefulness, and of honor. His star of hope, if not in the zenith, was far above the horizon, and shining brightly.

Alas! how frail and uncertain the tenure of human life. Even as we talked together he was standing, all unconscious and unsuspecting, upon the verge of "the valley of the shadow of death." Our conversation ended we separated, and I saw him no more. The next mention I heard of his name was the announcement made to the House of Representatives that the dread messenger, to whose summons all men must make answer, had called him from his public station, and that his life, with all its hopes and aspirations, its pleasures and sorrows, its duties and responsibilities, had suddenly and unexpectedly ended. That announcement, with the recollection of his recent words still fresh in my mind, could not prove otherwise than painful, and impressed upon me anew the thought that "in the midst of life we are in death."

How he met the last great ordeal I do not know. I can well imagine, however, and believe that he met it as he had met all the stern and stubborn realities of life—bravely, manfully, courageously; and that with unfaltering steps and nerved heart he passed into the mysterious, and I trust happier and better, hereafter.

In my limited intercourse with him he impressed me as a man of plain and simple habits, of pleasant and unostentatious manners, of kindly sympathies, and a genial, generous nature. He was uniformly courteous in his bearing, unobtrusive, and unassuming.

Although not college bred he was well educated, and, what was better still, was largely endowed with the genius of common sense. To that rare endowment, added to his

untiring energy and great capacity for work, he owed much of the success that he achieved both in private and in public life. As a business man he was keen, shrewd, practical, and methodical. Method, in fact, was part of the man. Throughout almost his entire business career he was not only eminently but uniformly successful—as farmer, merchant, banker, and railroad president. It seemed that whatever he touched as with magic power was changed to gold, and when he died he was the owner of a princely fortune.

The public life of LEWIS F. WATSON began with his election to the Forty-fifth Congress. Subsequently he was elected to the Forty-seventh and Fifty-first Congresses, and was at the time of his death the nominee of his party for a seat in the Fifty-second. To the performance of his official duties he brought sound, discriminating judgment, tireless energy, and the wisdom "born of things achieved" in business life. From the beginning to the end of his public career he shirked no duty, evaded no responsibility, and had at all times the sublime courage of his convictions. Educated and trained in the school of practical affairs, and believing the Government to be a business as well as a political institution, he advocated the application to its conduct of the same methods that had proved valuable to him in his private enterprises.

To the gifts and graces of oratory he made no pretensions, and his voice was seldom heard in the debates upon the floor. In the committee-room, however, where the real work of Congress is done, and where legislation is shaped and practically determined, his calm, clear, penetrating judgment frequently determined the fate of a measure.

In his attendance upon the sittings of the House and at the meetings of the committees of which he was a member he was always prompt and punctual. Nothing but sickness

or other unavoidable circumstance was ever permitted to interfere with his performance of the duties committed to his care. He served his constituents faithfully and well, and that they duly appreciated his worth and work is attested by the number of times they elected him to a seat in the highest legislative body of the Republic.

His public life was as pure as it was plain, earnest, and practical. No suspicion of corruption or evil-doing was ever, even in the slightest degree, associated with his name. He has made for himself a record that has upon its fair page no blot or stain—the record of a true, noble, manly, courageous life, of fidelity to home and family, of high regard for his fellow-man, and sincere devotion to his country.

ADDRESS OF MR. MAISH, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Mr. WATSON possessed many commendable virtues. One of these, it seems to me, was the guiding star of his eminently successful life. Duty was to him an imperative command. Whatever he had to do, that path he would rigidly follow. It dominated his conduct in all the relations of life. It was, I believe, the secret of his success. A distinguished German author defined duty to be "the moral power of the individual." This was our brother's conception of it. Governed by it, he was rigidly just, thoroughly honest.

When it became apparent to his anxious friends that his strength was failing, they cautiously admonished him to repair to some health resort. To these suggestions he would firmly reply, "It is my duty to remain here." He said to his now sorrowing widow, on the day of his death, who, seeing

with the keen eye of affection the portentous ravages of disease, urged him to go away. "I would rather die at my post."

Our brother was a man of unobtrusive manners. When, however, his opinions were sought he would give them decisively and firmly, as a man who knew what he was talking about.

He gave to every prominent public question a careful consideration, and he possessed a direct and trenchant way of giving the reasons for the faith within him. This was no doubt the result of his business training. As is well known, he was an eminently successful business man, and by superior skill and judgment amassed a large fortune. Beginning as he did at the lowest round of the ladder, he rose to the very top by dint of great industry and extraordinary capacity. Chance played no part in it.

This, in my judgment, is among the highest types of intellectual power. The ability to forecast the complex and varied forces of human energy is the gift of comparatively few, and yet this gift is requisite to the successful man of business. It is well that men of this character are often elected to fill seats in Congress. Here great problems of finance and trade are constantly considered, and what class of men are better qualified to grapple with these subjects? Few I am sure ever occupied seats in this Hall who were better fitted by large and successful business experience for the performance of the duties of legislation, and the advantage this gave him was plainly manifest whenever he came to the consideration of financial questions.

His domestic qualities were of the gentlest and sweetest kind. I first met him in the Forty-fifth Congress, to which we were both elected. His kindly nature soon attracted me to him and we became friends. After an interim of eight years we again met here as members of this House. The

friendship we first formed was speedily renewed. It was, I am sure, warm and sincere, and I could not omit to pay my tribute to his memory.

Death is always terrible, come as it may. Sudden death, however, strikes us with a peculiar horror. But why should it when it comes as it did to our brother? He fell as falls the warrior on the field of battle. He was in the midst of the struggle when the summons came.

There is a tinge of heroism in such a death. The anguish of the heart is relieved by the contemplation of a spectacle so brave and manly. How startling was the tragic death of Windom! Sympathy and sorrow fill every breast. Yet if the hour had arrived for the spirit's flight, it could not have come more opportunely. The mind, the spiritual part, had just finished its temporal task when the dread messenger knocked at the door. His work here was over, and straightway he joined the "invisible choir of the dead."

How beautifully did our own poet, Fitz-Greene Halleck, convey the thought in the inimitable poem of his on Marco Bozzaris:

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
  Come to the mother's, when she feels,
For the first time, her first-born's breath;
  Come when the blessed seals
That close the pestilence are broke,
And crowded cities wail its stroke:
Come in consumption's ghastly form,
The earthquake shock, the ocean storm;
Come when the heart beats high and warm,
  With banquet song, and dance, and wine,
And thou art terrible—the tear,
The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,
And all we know, or dream, or fear
  Of agony are thine.
But to the hero, when his sword
  Has won the battle for the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word;
And in its hollow tones are heard
  The thanks of millions yet to be.

Come when his task of fame is wrought,
Come with her laurel leaf, blood-bought,
Come in her crowning hour, and then
Thy sunken eyes' unearthly light
To him is welcome as the sight
Of sky and stars to prisoned men.
Thy grasp is welcome as the hand
Of brother in a foreign land;
Thy summons welcome as the cry
That told the Indian isles were nigh
To the world-seeking Genoese;
When the land winds from woods of palm
And orange groves and fields of balm
Blew o'er the Haytian seas.

Let us not, therefore, lament that our brother was so suddenly torn away from us. He died with his armor on, and we have the consolation of knowing that he left behind him a rare example of patriotic devotion to duty which it would be well for the country if all persons charged with a public trust would imitate and practice.

Mr. STONE, of Pennsylvania. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the House do now adjourn.

Mr. MAISH. If my colleague will yield for a moment. I understand, Mr. Speaker, that a number of persons desire to prepare addresses on the death of our deceased brother, and I therefore ask unanimous consent that they may have permission to print such remarks in the Record when prepared.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore* (Mr. GROSVENOR). In the absence of objection that order will be made.

There was no objection.

Mr. STONE, of Pennsylvania. I now renew the motion to adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 25, 1890.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE LEWIS F. WATSON.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Martin, its Chief Clerk, conveyed to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolutions of the House of Representatives, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *August* 25, 1890.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound regret the announcement of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate the foregoing resolution to the Senate, and that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That a select committee, consisting of seven members of the House and three members of the Senate, be appointed to take order for superintending the

funeral, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for properly carrying into effect the provisions of this resolution.

In accordance with the above the Speaker announced the following committee:

William C. Culbertson of Pennsylvania, William McAdoo of New Jersey, Samuel A. Craig of Pennsylvania, Charles C. Townsend of Pennsylvania, Levi Maish of Pennsylvania, William C. Wallace of New York, and James Kerr of Pennsylvania.

Mr. QUAY. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and move their adoption.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Senate concur in the resolution of the House of Representatives providing for the appointment of a select committee to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased: and that the members of the committee on the part of the Senate be appointed by the President *pro tempore*.

Mr. QUAY. I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair announces as the members of the committee on the part of the Senate, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Cullom, and Mr. Faulkner.

Mr. QUAY. I offer an additional resolution.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to unanimously; and (at 5 o'clock and 27 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, August 26, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m.

EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 24, 1891.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, the hour of 5 o'clock having arrived, I call up the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to my deceased colleague in the House of Representatives, the late Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions of the House of Representatives will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions of the House of Representatives, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *August* 25, 1890.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound regret the announcement of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate the foregoing resolution to the Senate, and that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LEWIS F. WATSON, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the Senate shall, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, adjourn.

Address of Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. President: Death has entered the Chambers of these two Houses of Congress twelve times during the Fifty-first Congress. Every one of seven States of this Union has lost an able and faithful Representative, but it was the misfortune of New York and Pennsylvania each to lose three of their Representatives, some of whom had performed long and the others a shorter period of efficient service. The death rate in this Congress has been exceedingly great, and, as I am informed, unprecedented, and now near the close of the Fifty-first Congress its roll discloses the absence of the following members: Edward J. Gay, of Louisiana; James Laird, of Nebraska; Richard W. Townshend, of Illinois; Samuel S. Cox, of New York; Newton W. Nutting, of New York; William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania; David Wilber, of New York; Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania; James P. Walker, of Missouri; James B. Beck, of Kentucky; Lewis F. Watson, of Pennsylvania, and James Phelan, of Tennessee.

On Monday, August 25, 1890, Lewis Findlay Watson, late Representative from the Twenty-seventh district of Pennsylvania, died suddenly at the Shoreham, in the city of Washington, about 11 o'clock in the morning, as he was leaving that hotel to attend the session of the House. The shock was very great to his many friends, by whom he was highly esteemed, and many of whom could hardly realize that death had robbed them of his presence. The disease which struck Mr. Watson down was similar to that which deprived us of our late departed colleague from Kentucky, Senator Beck, and the late Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Windom.

Mr. WATSON was born in Crawford County, Pennsylvania, April 14, 1819. His father and mother, John Watson and Rebecca Bradley, came from Delaware, and were descended from a Scotch-Irish ancestry. The educational advantages during the boyhood of Mr. WATSON were such as were afforded in his and surrounding counties, and were necessarily at that period of a rather meager character. Leaving school at the age of thirteen, he obtained employment as clerk in a store in Titusville, Crawford County, and served in similar positions in Franklin and Warren Counties until 1837. In that year he secured employment in the office of the prothonotary of Warren County, and held this place until 1838. Young WATSON, knowing his limited education, commenced a course of study at the Warren Academy, where he was a close student of bookkeeping and mathematics, a branch of his education which in after years became an important factor in his business life.

Leaving the academy, Mr. WATSON entered upon mercantile pursuits in the borough of Warren, in partnership with Archibald Tanner and S. T. Nelson, under the style of Nelson, Watson & Co. At the termination of this copartnership in 1841, he continued his mercantile pursuits, sometimes on his own account and sometimes with others, until 1860, when, closing this business, he turned his attention more directly to the manufacture and marketing of lumber. In the autumn of 1859, in company with his brother John and Archibald Tanner, he engaged in the development of the petroleum business by drilling wells on his brother's farm at Titusville. In the spring of 1860 the firm opened what was known as the Fountain Oil Well, the first flowing well in the district, probably the first in the country.

Since that time Mr. WATSON had at different periods engaged in the production of petroleum, but he at the same

time continued his large operations in pine-timber lands, of which he owned thousands of acres, and in the manufacture and sale of lumber, and in other financial enterprises up to the time of his death.

In these enterprises he was guided by sound business principles, combined with hard work, indomitable industry, shrewdness, and foresight; in fact, he had all the characteristics which bring success, and he consequently achieved great prominence in his section of the State as a business man. He was excelled by none and equaled by few in his energy, good judgment, and untiring zeal. No wonder, then, that he amassed a large and lucrative fortune, which was built up by his own honest efforts.

In 1861 Mr. WATSON organized the Conewango Valley Railroad Company, now known as the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh Railroad Company. The construction of this railroad was due more to his efforts than to those of anyone else, and he became its first president. In 1864 he was one of the original stockholders of the First National Bank of Warren, and for a number of years was its vice president. In 1870 he organized the Warren Savings Bank, of which he was the first president, which position he held until the 22d of November, 1889, but he continued his interest in it as a stockholder. In 1877 he purchased a tract of 2,000 acres of land in Cass County, Dakota, and put it under cultivation. He took especial interest in this investment, and spoke with great enthusiasm of the great future of that remarkable country.

I have given these details to show Mr. WATSON'S great business qualifications, and his fine executive capacity, to cope with so many and varied enterprises. Although he was not widely known as a public man, he was well and favorably known throughout northwestern Pennsylvania,

that portion of the State in which he lived. He was a man of sound wisdom and large experience, and made his impress upon business and political circles.

Mr. WATSON had been a member of the Republican party since its organization, and at all times earnestly and actively supported the great principles of that party. His devotion to its success and his fine business achievements being well known, in 1874 Mr. WATSON received the unanimous recommendation of his party in Warren County to the district convention as a candidate for Representative in Congress, but during the convention his name was withdrawn, at his own request, which brought about the unanimous renomination of Hon. C. B. Curtis, the then Representative from the Twenty-seventh Congressional district. Mr. Curtis, however, was defeated by a small majority at the polls by his Democratic opponent.

In 1876 Mr. WATSON was nominated by his party to represent the district in the Forty-fifth Congress, and he was elected by a majority of 3,547.

The district then was composed of the counties of Erie, Venango, and Warren. He received 15,640 votes, against 12,093 votes for William L. Scott, Democrat; 327 votes for Samuel Axtell, Prohibitionist, and 249 votes for C. C. Camp, Greenbacker.

The House of Representatives during the Forty-fifth Congress was under the control of the Democratic party, Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, being Speaker. Mr. WATSON was assigned to the Committees on Agriculture and Expenditures in the Post-Office Department, and performed his duties faithfully and efficiently.

Mr. WATSON, however, failed to receive—although he sought it—the nomination for the succeeding term, but in 1880 he received the nomination to represent his party and

district in the Forty-seventh Congress, and at the election he received 15,740 votes, against 14,438 votes for Alfred Short, a Democrat and Greenbacker.

The House of Representatives was then Republican, Hon. J. W. Keifer, of Ohio, being Speaker. Mr. Watson was assigned to two of the most important committees of the House, the Committee on Naval Affairs and the Committee on Public Lands, and his colleagues on those committees know how diligently he worked while serving there.

Mr. WATSON was not successful in obtaining the nominations for the three succeeding terms. In 1888, however, he was nominated and elected to the Fifty-first Congress from the new district which had been formed, comprising the counties of McKean, Warren, Venango, and Cameron, by a majority of 4,212 over three competitors, receiving 13,582 votes, against 9,370 for William A. Rankin, Democrat, 1,670 votes for Charles Miller, Prohibitionist, and 919 votes for J. Whitely, Greenbacker. The House was Republican, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, being Speaker. Mr. WATSON was again assigned to duty on the Committees on Naval Affairs and Public Lands. He was again nominated last year to the Fifty-second Congress, but died before the fall election took place.

Such is in brief the history of Mr. WATSON'S public career. While Mr. WATSON never took a prominent part in the debates in the House, yet he was a very useful member, and a modest, retiring, and careful legislator. He served his constituents by his votes on the floor of the House and by his diligent work in the committee-rooms, seldom failing to be present at any of the meetings of the committees of which he was a member. He made the rounds of the Departments almost daily, in rain or sunshine, in behalf of the interest of some constituent, and a day seldom passed without his ac-

complishing some good act. He was a kind-hearted man, and was always glad to assist and did assist many young men in whom he had confidence.

Mr. President, I knew Mr. WATSON intimately. My acquaintance with him began many years ago, and I can truthfully say that I always found him to be a straightforward, frank, and unselfish gentleman, a man who had the interest of his State at heart, and whose sole purpose was to labor for the interest of the great Commonwealth of which he was an honored citizen.

ADDRESS OF MR. VEST, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. PRESIDENT: We pause again in the rush and roar of our busy life to pay a tribute to the dead. Every human life is full of imperfection and frailty; and the question to be asked as we stand at the open grave is whether the aggregate of the life ended has made the world better and happier. But little real sorrow can be felt for the departure of one who has murdered the sunshine and who has not made any other human being the better for having come in contact with him. The retrospect most terrible, as we come to the close of the last great account, must be that we have sacrificed the opportunity of bringing happiness to those about us in order to gratify passion and appetite. Real happiness comes alone from devotion to duty. The highest duty possible to our existence is giving happiness to others.

Him of whom I speak to-day devoted his life to duty. He was eminently successful in the sphere where Providence had placed him. He commanded the confidence and respect of his State, and accumulated honestly and by legitimate methods a large fortune. His leading characteristic, so gen-

erally accorded to him, so universally acknowledged that it went with his name wherever that name was mentioned, was amiability, kindness, a loving tenderness beyond the ordinary nature of men. In every relation of life he brought to those around him comfort, kindly feeling, and happiness. No epitaph can be equal to this. Nothing that I could say would add to this simple fact.

My acquaintance with Mr. WATSON was limited to our official intercourse as members of the respective Houses of Congress. He was a plain, direct man, without ostentation, without affectation; in everything that he did and said following the instincts of a just and generous nature.

Mr. President, I shall not enter into the details of his life, for my acquaintance with him would not justify it, nor is it necessary. I have stated what those who knew him far better than myself attest as the truth, and powerless as we are in the face of the great enemy that has taken him from his people, his family, and his State, we can only follow him to the hereafter with the prayer that he has a blessed immortality.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously; and the Senate (at 5 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, February 25, 1891, at 11 o'clock a. m.

○

J14376

BOOK SLIP.

THE CATHEDRAL LIBRARY

536 Amsterdam Ave., New York City.

PLEASE DO NOT SOIL OR LOSE THIS SLIP.